

# Torchy

MARCH  
No. 3

10¢

YOU CAN'T  
BEAT NATURE!



GILL FOX





WEB COMIC  
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Let's Go, Pal!  
I'll prove I can make YOU

"The Jowett System  
is the greatest in the  
world," says N. F.  
Kelly, Physical Di-  
rector,  
Atlantic City



# an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

**FAST**—or it won't cost you a cent—  
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

**AMAZING**  
get-acquainted offer  
**YOUR**  
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**CHANCE**  
FOR ONLY **10c**  
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HOW YOU CAN BE A **WINNER** AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power"  
Strength Secrets!  
Give me 10 Easy Minutes a  
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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctor condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strength, endurance men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a molded chest, powerful legs and a back-like back—in fact, power back your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll show you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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- When experts call the "Champion of Champions"
- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Repeated to have the strongest arms in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body—plus many, many other world records!

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Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in a complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

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**A PASSAMONT**  
Jowett—trained athlete who was named America's first pro-winner for Physical Perfection.



**REX FERRIS**  
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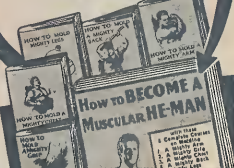
This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power, packed with photos of miracle men of night and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to build and power. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. Q-03 220 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1**

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**So Get Now My 5 (Value \$1) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume for ONLY 10c**  
At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "retail-savings", extremely low price of only 10c! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!



**FREE GIFT COUPON!** Dept. Q-03

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Dear Sir: Enclosed for return mail, prepaid, please Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses, 1. Hold a Mighty Chest, 2. Hold a Mighty Arm, 3. Hold a Mighty Leg, 4. Hold a Mighty Back, 5. Hold a Mighty Leg—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man".

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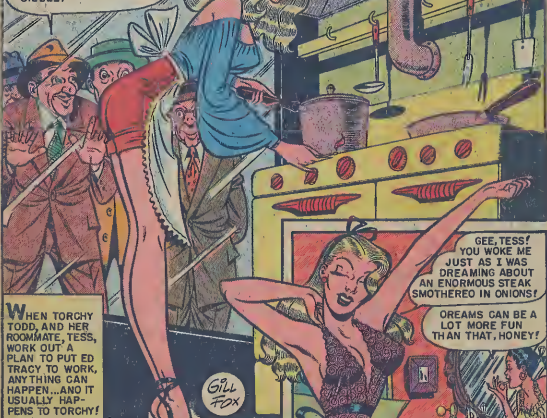
NAME \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number) AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

ND C.O.D.s.

# TORCHY

NOW THERE'S A GIRL WHO CAN REALLY MAKE THINGS SIZZLE!



**W**HEN TORCHY TODD, AND HER ROOMMATE, TESS, WORK OUT A PLAN TO PUT ED TRACY TO WORK, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN...AND IT USUALLY HAPPENS TO TORCHY!

GEE, TESS! YOU WOKE ME JUST AS I WAS DREAMING ABOUT AN ENORMOUS STEAK SMOTHERED IN ONIONS!

DREAMS CAN BE A LOT MORE FUN THAN THAT, HONEY!

RISE AND SHINE, TORCHY HONEY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR BOY, ED, STARTED ON A JOB HUNTING EXPEDITION THIS MORNING!



**TORCHY**

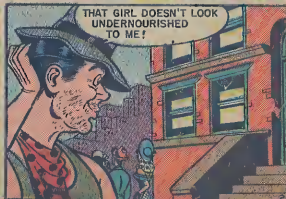


I KNEW THERE WAS A CATCH SOMEWHERE! YOU'RE LOOKING AT HELP WANTED, FEMALE!

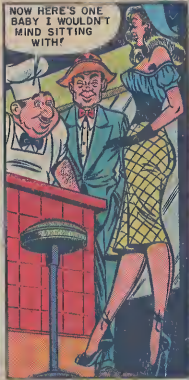
WELL, I WAS THINKING THAT TORCHY HAS MORE TO OFFER A PROSPECTIVE EMPLOYER THAN I DO!

WHY, THANK YOU, ED! YOU'RE SWEET!

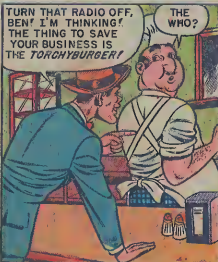
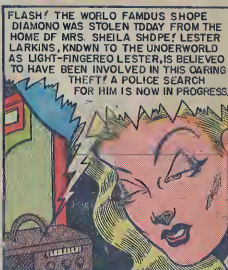
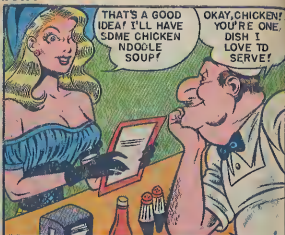
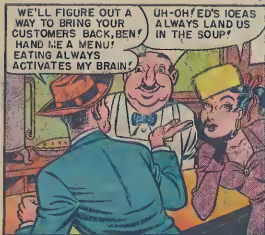
OH, NO YOU DON'T, ED! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING JOB HUNTING! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF IT THIS TIME!



TORCHY









MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, PETE! I GOT STRANGE SENSATIONS! THEY COULD BE PANGS OF HUNGER!

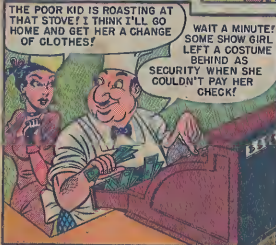


TRY THE TORCHYBURGE DIRECT FROM THE COW TOWN





# TORCHY



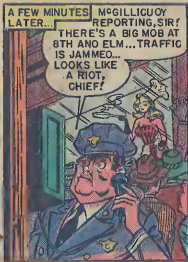


YOU CAN CHANGE IN THERE!  
IF YOU NEED ANY HELP, CALL  
ME! I'M VERY GOOD WITH  
BUTTONS!

WHY,  
THANK  
YOU, BEN!



BEN IS CERTAINLY THE  
MOST CONSIDERATE MAN  
I EVER  
MET!



A FEW MINUTES  
LATER... MCGILLIGUOY  
REPORTING, SIR!  
THERE'S A BIG MOB AT  
8TH AND ELM... TRAFFIC  
IS JAMMED...  
LOOKS LIKE  
A RIOT,  
CHIEF!



CALM DOWN, MAC! WE'LL SEND  
A RIOT SQUAD RIGHT AWAY! AND  
I'M COMING DOWN THERE, MYSELF!



IT'S THE COPS!  
THEY'LL RECOGNIZE US! WE  
GOTTA HIDE  
THE DIAMOND!

DON'T INTERRUPT ME! CAN'T  
YOU SEE I'M  
CONCENTRATING?



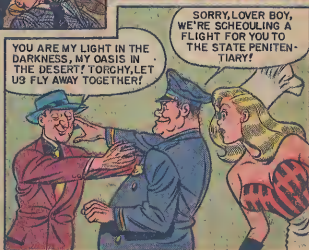
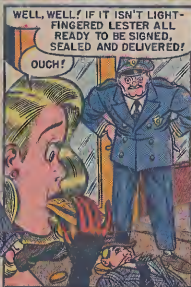
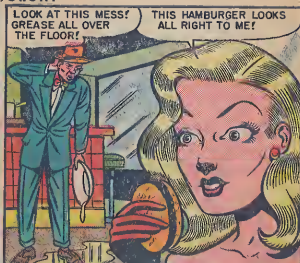
THIS IS A GOOD HIDEING PLACE FOR THE DIAMOND.  
NO ONE WILL THINK OF LOOKING HERE! I'LL  
HAVE TO HANG AROUND TO KEEP AN EYE ON IT!



WE COULD MAKE  
SUCH BEAUTIFUL  
HAMBURGERS  
TOGETHER! LET ME  
HELP YOU!

OF COURSE! WOULD  
YOU HOLD THIS TRAY  
FOR ME?





CHIEF, MEET TORCHY TODD, THE LITTLE LADY WHO FOUND THE SHOE DIAMOND, AND PRACTICALLY CAPTURED THESE BUMS SINGLE-HANDED!

IT WILL BE A REAL PLEASURE TO MAKE YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE FORCE FOR YOUR GOOD WORK, MISS TODD!

I SHOULD BE PINNING ON THAT BADGE, CHIEF! I SAW HER FIRST!

AS YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER, IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT I HANDLE THIS... ER... MATTER, PERSONALLY!

NOW, ABOUT THE REWARD MONEY... OOF! OH, MY ANKLE!

POOR EO, HE'S JUST TOO EAGER!

WHERE DOES IT HURT, ED?

LOOK AT THAT ANKLE SWELL! EO, YOU'RE GOING TO A HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY FOR TREATMENT!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND ALL THAT REWARD MONEY WHILE I'M IN THE HOSPITAL?

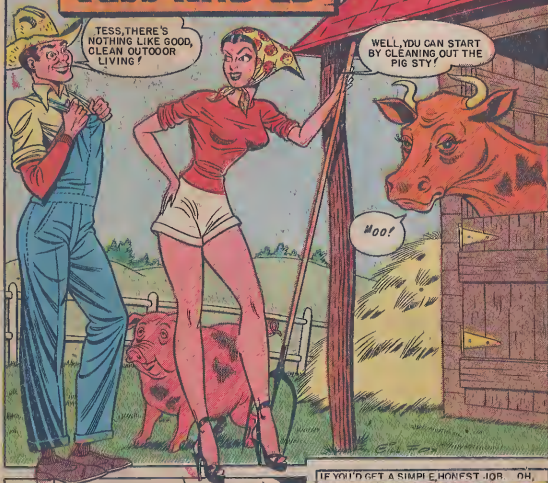
IT'LL BE A STRUGGLE, OLO BOY, BUT WE'LL MANAGE!

GOODBYE! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO HAKS FIFTH AVENUE TO BUY NEW WARDROBES!

SO LONG, AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! DON'T BUY TOO MANY CLOTHES, TORCHY, YOU GET ALONG WITHOUT THEM VERY WELL!



## TESS AND ED



TESS, THERE'S  
NOTHING LIKE GOOD,  
CLEAN OUTDOOR  
LIVING!

WELL, YOU CAN START  
BY CLEANING OUT THE  
PIG STY!

MOO!

MY DEALS ALL FALL THROUGH,  
TESS! I'M A FLOP! I'M GONNA  
JOIN THE SOUTH SIBERIAN BALLOON  
CORPS, AND FORGET!

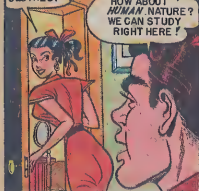
DON'T LET IT  
GET YOU, EQ,  
HONEY!

IF YOU'D GET A SIMPLE HONEST JOB. OH,  
WELL, LET'S GET OUT OF TOWN AND...

MY KEEPING AN  
HONEST JOB  
WOULDN'T BE SO  
SIMPLE! WE  
MAY AS WELL  
STAY HERE!



LISTEN, BRIGHT BOY! I'M SICK OF THESE PARLOR DATES! I WANT TO GET OUT AND STUDY NATURE! WAIT HERE WHILE I CHANGE INTO PICNIC CLOTHES!



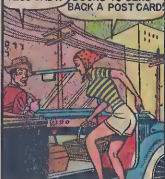
HOW ABOUT HUMAN NATURE? WE CAN STUDY RIGHT HERE!

YOU'D BE DREAMING UP ANOTHER ZANY BUSINESS SCHEME! MAYBE IN THE COUNTRY WE CAN FORGET ABOUT IT!



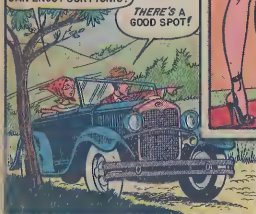
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! MY IDEAS NEVER SEEM TO TURN OUT!

I THINK I REALLY WOULD LIKE TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL, TESS BABY!



IF YOU WERE SMART, YOU'D GET SO FAR AWAY IT WOULD COST YOU A THOUSAND DUCKS TO SEND BACK A POST CARD!

BUT TODAY WE'LL JUST WATCH OUT FOR THE LOCAL SHERIFF, AND MAYBE WE CAN ENJOY OUR PICNIC!



THERE'S A GOOD SPOT!

WOW! IN THIS ATMOSPHERE I GOTTA RELAX! MY BRAIN'S BEEN TIED UP IN KNOTS!



OH, MUSCLE-BOUND, EH?

HONEY, THESE SANDWICHES ARE SWELL!



THANKS! BUT DO YOU HAVE TO MAKE SO MUCH NOISE ABOUT IT?

SNORK!  
SNUFFLE!  
SNORK!

WHAT DO YA MEAN? I AIN'T

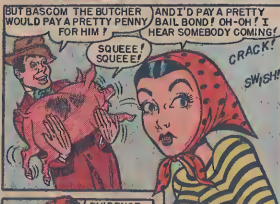


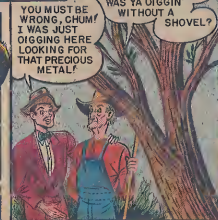
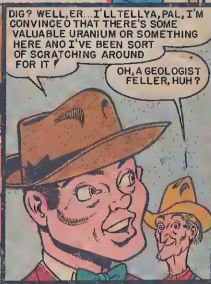
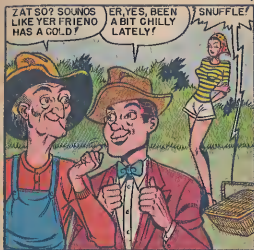
GULP!  
L-LOOK!

SNUFFLE!  
SNORK!



TORCHY





OH, WELL, THIS TRIP WASN'T EXACTLY PLANNEO, SO I WAS JUST SCOOPING AROUND LIKE THIS! HEH--HEH!

THEY TELL ME URANIUM IS VALUABLE STUFF! I'D BE WEALTHY IF YA FOUND IT, HUH?

YOU SURE WOULD? IT'D BE A BONANZA! AND IF I DISCOVERED IT, WE COULD SPLIT!

HMM, THAT WOULD MAKE IT A BONANZA SPLIT!

VERY FUNNY, MISS WIT!

WELL, DON'T LET ME INTERRUPT, MISTER! YOU KIN USE MY SHOVEL AND I'LL STANDBY AND WATCH!

PING-O-G! MAYBE BESSIE'LL WANDER BACK WHILE YER DISCOVERIN' URANIUM ON MY LAND!

OH, YEAH! URANIUM! WELL, OKAY!

AAA CHO! WHHNN

SHUFFLE!

RYGOSH, MISS, THAT SOUNDS BAD! YER TREAGIN' ON DANGEROUS GROUND WITH A COLO LIKE THAT!

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, SI!

PUFF-PUFF

OH, I WOULDN'T CONCENTRATE ON ONE SPOT TOO LONG, SON! MOVE AROUND A BIT, YOU'LL COVER MORE GROUND!

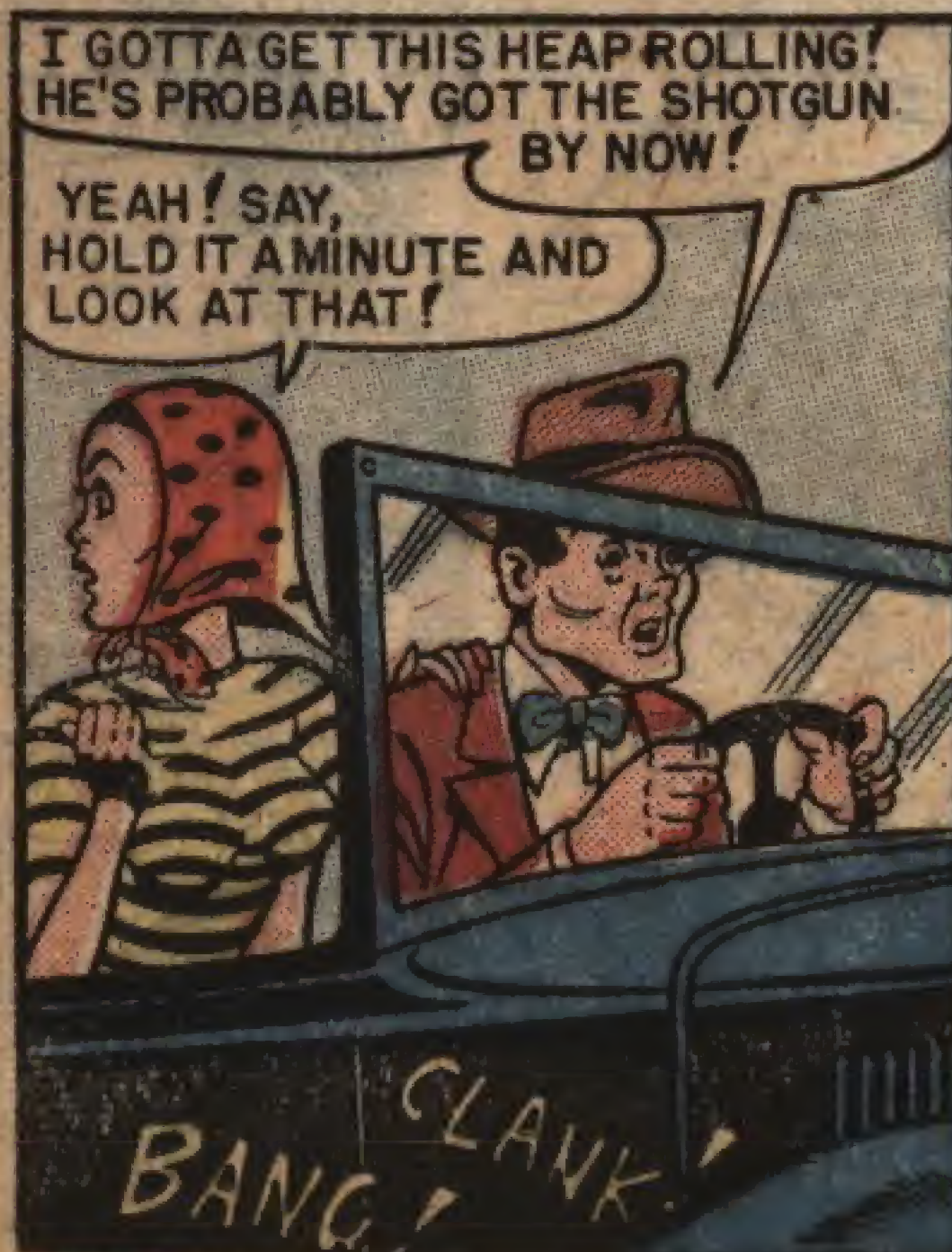
YEAH, AND AFTER THIS, HE'LL HAVE TO COVER HIS TRACKS!

LATER

WELL, MISTER, YOU'VE OUG UP QUITE A BIT OF GROUND, BUT STILL NO URANIUM! I THINK YOU MIGHT'VE BEEN MISTAKEN ABOUT THAT!

PUFF! I SURE WAS!















AT THAT MOMENT,  
FAR ASTERN....



SUCCESS AGAIN, COPY! A HUNDRED MORE ART LOVERS HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED WITH MY SURREALIST PAINTINGS! YEAH, COUNT DERFITT! PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE SAFELY ANCHORED OFF PHONEY ISLAND!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, COUNT-- PAINTIN' THEM HORRIBLE PICTURES OUTSIDE THE THREE MILE LIMIT AND SMUGGLIN' 'EM PAST THE ART CRITICS BY SUBMARINE!

WITHOUT WARNING...



EEEE AHHHH! WE'RE DOOMED!

WHAT TH...?

EEEOW! I GOTTA STRIKE! I GOTTA STRIKE!

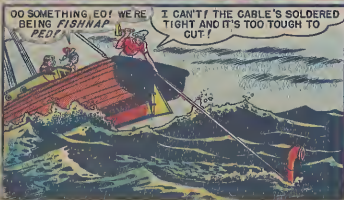
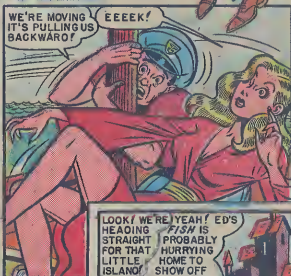
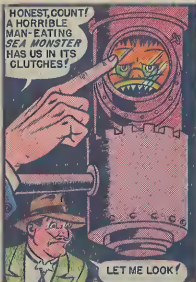
SOMETHING TELLS ME -- HERE WE GO AGAIN! GOOD LUCK ISN'T NATURAL!

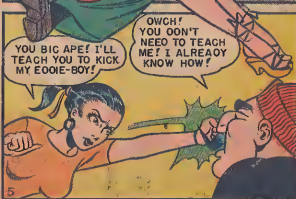
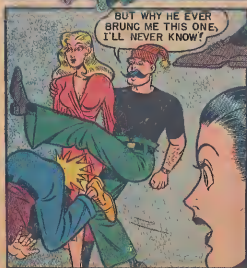
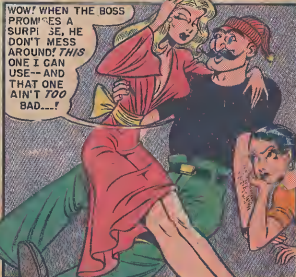
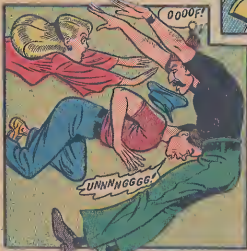
WE'RE CAUGHT ON SOMETHING! LOOK THROUGH THE PERISCOPE, IF I SEE A COPY!

OKAY, BUT IF I SEE A COAST GUARD NET, I'M GONNA FAINT!

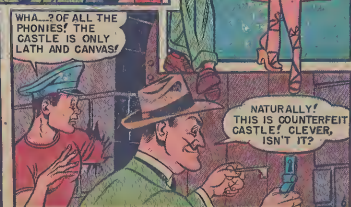
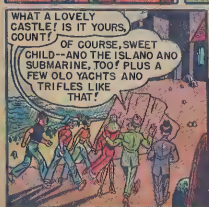
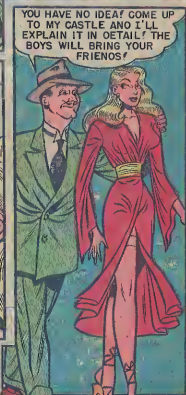
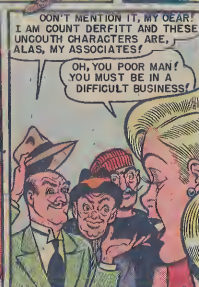












COINTERFEIT? PERISH THE  
YDU MEAN THOUGHT, DEAR CHILD!  
YOU'RE A I AM AN ARTIST!  
CROOK? WHY, ART LDVERS  
ALL OVER THE WDRLO  
ARE-- ER-- HUNTING  
FOR ME!



THEY SAY OALI'S  
SURREALIST PAINT-  
INGS DRIVE PEOPLE  
CRAZY! I, MY DEAR,  
AM THE MAN WHD  
DRIVES DALI CRAZY!



UPL! IF THAT'S TALENT,  
COUNT, YOU  
CERTAINLY  
HAVE AN AWFUL  
LOT OF IT!



MAX, TAKE CARE OF  
HER FRIENDS WHILE  
I SHOW MY LOVELY  
GUEST MY STUDIO!  
NOW BE HOSPITABLE!



COUNT, I  
GUARANTEE  
THEY'LL NEVER  
WANT TO  
LEAVE!



LET'S GO DOWN IN THE  
BASEMENT  
WHERE IT'S  
NICE AND  
QUIET!

UPL! D-DO YOU TH-  
INK IT'S S-SAFE  
D-DOWN THERE?

SHAME DN YOU! ARE YOU  
MEN DR MICE! LETTING THE  
COUNT TAKE TORCHY AWAY  
FROM YOU-- AND YOU DON'T  
EVEN ARGUE!



GULP! THAT'S RIGHT!  
SHE WAS SUPPOSED  
TO BE MY SURPRISE!

ER... YOU TAKE CHARGE,  
COPY? I GOTTA GO HELP  
EXPLAIN THINGS  
TD THAT  
TENDER  
LITTLE  
FLOWER!



WHAT? WE STAY  
HERE WHILE YOU'RE  
IN THERE WITH HER?  
OH, NO!



YOU TAKE CHARGE, ALI! IF I AINT THERE SHE'S  
LIABLE TO GET A  
VERY ONE-SIDED  
VIEWPOINT ON  
OUR  
ACTIVITIES!



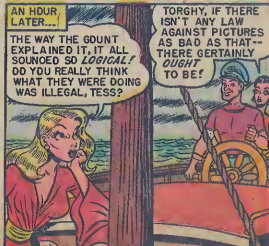
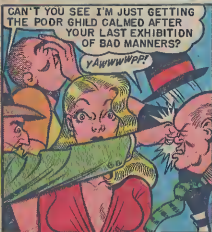
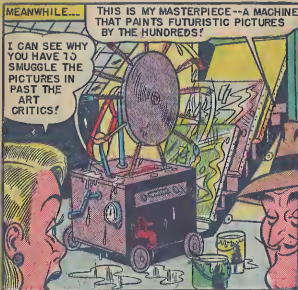
OH, NO YOU DON'T! SHARE  
AND SHARE ALIKE  
WAS OUR  
DEAL!

YOU TAKE THIS!  
I AIN'T GONNA  
STAY HERE AND  
FIOOLE WHILE  
THEM RDMEDS  
BURN!



HUH...? TAKE IT, ED! WE  
CAN ALWAYS USE IT  
TO KEEP FLOWERS IN  
ARDUNO THE HOUSE!







# TORCHY TORCHY'S BEST SELLER

**MR** ACIDOPHOLUS SKULLDUG, aged and bitter president of the Humdrum Publishing Company, was known far and wide as a publisher with the makings of a mean old man. He hated everybody and everybody hated him. Just now he glared across his mahogany desk at his office boy, Gangway Listless, with concentrated disgust. "I told you I'd see nobody this afternoon," he snarled. "Nobody! This is Tuesday, and every Tuesday afternoon I devote to my planning for copyright theft and author discouragement—"

"But," sighed Gangway, in the voice of a hypnotized calf, "she says she must see you, and I just couldn't refuse. . . . Her name is Miss Todd, Torchly Todd . . ."

"Torchly Todd, forsooth!" yelped Mr. Skulldug. "I'll torch her. If she dares come in—"

But she had come in. Mr. Skulldug sank back in his chair. His face turned the color of raspberry sherbet, and his eyes grew to the size of tennis balls. Torchly Todd was tall. She was willowy. She had more and better curves than the Old Road. Her hair was buttercup blonde, her eyes were cornflower blue. When she smiled, Mr. Skulldug felt as though someone had touched him with a high-voltage wire.

"Dear Miss Todd!" he cooed for the first time since the charge up San Juan Hill. "Wh-what can I do for you? Consider it done already."

"I've written a novel," Torchly Todd informed him, laying a bulky manuscript on the desk. "I called it LOST IN LOVE. Rather good, don't you think?"

"Wonderful!" breathed Mr. Skulldug, who was lost in love himself. Like everyone else who took one look at Torchly Todd, he was sunk twenty fathoms deep in romantic yearnings. "A wonderful title, and a wonderful book. It'll be a sure best-seller, Miss Todd—"

"But you haven't read it yet, Mr. Skulldug!"

"I have an instinct for these things." For him to snatch a contract from his desk was but the work of a moment, and for him to fill in blanks giving her a big advance, top royalties and a guarantee to spend a fortune in advertising was but the work of another. For this she rewarded him with another of her smiles, and Skulldug's temperature reached a point higher than the all-time high recorded by the weather bureau since 1888. Folding the contract, she winked out of his sight.

At once he recovered a few of his wits. "What have I done?" he groaned. "I can answer that, one myself: I've beggared my company to publish this book—Lost For Love—"

He took it in his hand, but dared not read even the first page. "It's probably the worst tripe in all the history of literature," he said. "Hey, office boy! Gangway Listless! Take this to the printer at once—we're stuck with it."

He stuck to his contract with Torchly Todd because he had signed it and couldn't get out of it. He spent thousands of dollars in newspaper and billboard advertisements, each with a resplendent portrait of Torchly Todd and the announcement that Lost For Love was an epoch-making novel. The night before publication date he scheduled a party for booksellers and reviewers, but sent word at the last moment that he could not attend—he was sick, literally sick, with worry over what was bound to be a colossal failure. The next day he dragged himself to his office. Gangway brought in the papers, and he turned to the book sections.

"What's this?" he spluttered. "One paper after another says it's the greatest book of the year—predicts a phenomenal sale. And I didn't even show up for the party last night! I—"

"Torchly took over in your place," explained Gangway. "Every bookseller and critic fell in love with her. That explains the flattering reviews."

"But nobody will buy the book, Gangway!"

"Everybody's buying it. Did you forget that we put Torchly's picture on the cover? Lovesick crowds of men are fighting to get to the stands and buy a copy. We'll be rich, and so will Torchly. By the way, she's in the outer office, right now."

"Ah!" cried the publisher, drooling. "Send her in, my boy. I'm going to make a date—take her out to-night—"

"Sorry, Mr. Skulldug," said Gangway. "Torchly's already promised to go out with me. Perhaps she thinks I'm her dream come true. I know that she's mine."

And Gangway Listless hurried out to Torchly again, closing the door so that she couldn't hear the dull thud of Mr. Skulldug's body as he fell fainting across his desk.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 14, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1943, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 233)

OF TORCHLY, published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1946

1. The names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 25 West 43rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Crest Magazine, Inc., 333 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: All these are none, as stated in None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders also do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of bona fide owners; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, partnership, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

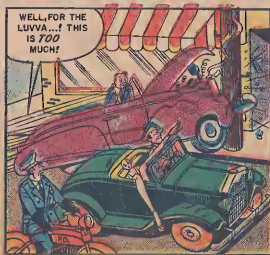
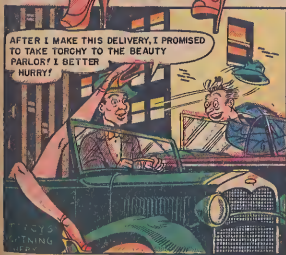
EVERETT M. ARNOLD

Publisher.

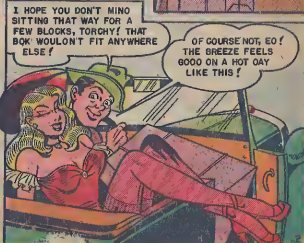
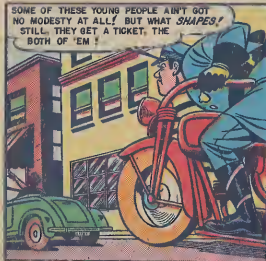
Signed and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1946, LOUIS J. KILIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission Expires April 1, 1947.

TORCHY

# TORCHY



TORCHY



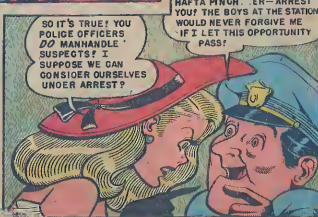
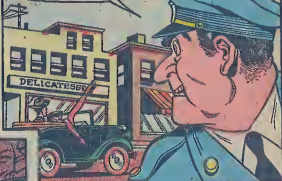


TORCHY

MAYBE WHEN  
TESS GETS HOME  
FROM WORK, WE  
CAN ALL GO TO  
THE BEACH!

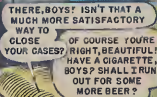
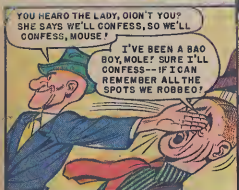
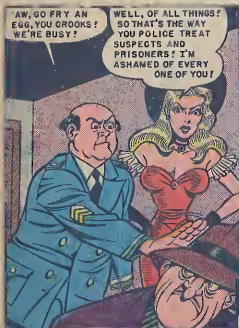
A SWELL IDEA, TORCHY!  
ONLY YOU BETTER  
NOT WEAR THE BATHING  
SUIT THAT STARTED  
THE RIOT LAST TIME  
WE WERE THERE!

WELL, FOR... I WARNED  
THAT FRESH MONKEY!  
NOW HE CAN JUST TAKE  
THE CONSEQUENCES!





TORCHY

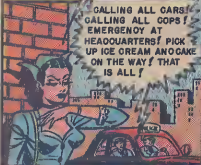




WHILE ON THE CORNER NEAR TESS'S OFFICE...

LATE AGAIN! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT EO TRACY...!

CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL GOPS! EMERGENCY AT HEADQUARTERS! PICK UP ICE CREAM AND CAKE ON THE WAY! THAT IS ALL!



I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT MY PROFILE! I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'LL GIVE ME THE THIRD DEGREE!

LADY, YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN ME THIRTY DEGREES MORE THAN I THOUGHT MY ARTERIES COULD TAKE! IT'S THOSE BIG BLUE EYES THAT DO IT!

48"  
42"  
36"  
30"  
24"  
18"  
12"



I'M ALL CONFUSED! WHO COULD PIN ANYTHING ON THAT SWEET, INNOCENT FLOWER?

OBOYBOY! I COULD. SARGE - A BADGE! WE CAN'T JUST SEND HER OUT OF OUR LIVES! IF WE CAN'T PUT HER IN JAIL HERE, LET'S PUT HER ON THE FORCE!



THAT'S IT! WHAT YOU'D DO TO A POLICE UNIFORM! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO TRY YOU OUT IN THE GYM AND PISTOL RANGE BEFORE WE CAN BE SURE!

GOODNESS, I HAD NO IDEA BEING A LAW-BREAKER WAS SO COMPLICATED!



WHAT FUN! DO YOU LET CROOKS COME IN AND PLAY, TOO?

WE DIDN'T USED TO, BUT WE WILL NOW! YOU'VE AROUSED SOMETHING FINE AND GENEROUS IN US WITH YOUR SWEET NATURE!



QUIT SHOVIN', O'BRIAN! YOU WANT THE LADY TO THINK YOU'RE A DUMB FLATFOOT, YOU DUMB FLATFOOT?

HEY!



WHAT'S A IDEA HITTING ME WITH A BROTHER OFFICER--AND A PATROLMAN SECOND CLASS AT THAT?



6NNNNNNING!

NO, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY RIGHT YET, MISS TODD! LET'S JUST PRACTICE THIS GRIP FOR A FEW HOURS OR A WEEK OR TWO!

IT'S MY TURN, SARGE! THIS HERE'S A DEMOCRACY WHERE EVEN GOPS GOT EQUAL RIGHTS INTERROGATIN' PRISONERS!



# TORCHY



WE SIMPLY CAN'T HANG  
AROUND HERE UNTIL THEY  
WAKE UP! AND THAT NICE  
SERGEANT AGREED I WAS  
INNOCENT, ANYHOW!



TORCHY, AS LONG AS I LIVE  
I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW WE GET  
IN AND OUT OF THESE MESSES!

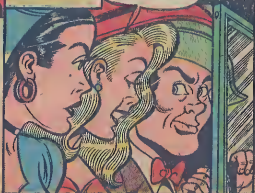


OKAY, START  
TALKING-- AND  
IT BETTER  
BE A GOOD  
STORY!

HONEST, TESS, IT WAS  
THEM DUMB COPS!  
OF ALL THE HAMMER-  
HEADED, FLATFOOTED,  
FUMBLE-FINGERED  
MORONS....!



WHY, ED, HOW CAN YOU  
SAY THAT ABOUT THEM?  
I THOUGHT THEY WERE AWFULLY  
SWEET, CONSIDERING WE DID  
WHATEVER WE DID-- IF WE  
DID ANYTHING!



GET A

# DAISY

**RED RYDER**  
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER N.Y.  
**COWBOY CARBINE**  
*-and Get in on the*  
**FUN!**

No. 111

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 Daisy  
 No. 2  
 Plymouth  
 Mich.

## BE A COWBOY!

Get a sweet-shootin' RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE and get in on the fun! This famous Daisy 800-shot repeater looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy saddle gun. Carbine Ring has Leather Saddle Thong attached. Red Ryder's name, horse branded on stock. Buy yours with cash you got for Christmas or ask DAD to buy it from your Daisy dealer! Promise Dad you'll follow Daisy's Safety Shooting Rules as millions of boys have since 1888!

## BUY THIS NEW COMPLETE DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!

BE A SHARPSHOOTER!



WITH LEATHER SADDLE THONG ATTACHED

Look! Complete new Daisy B-B Gun-N-Scope Target Outfit includes: famous Daisy Red Ryder Carbine with

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 2835 Union Street, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.  
 I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp for Daisy CATALOG-HANDBOOK No 2 Please rush postpaid!

MAIL THIS NOW, PARTNER!  
 Red Ryder

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ST. & NO. \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

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No. 100 DAISY SINGLE SHOT

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Handbook No. 2 with latest Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG (inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-cowboy lore, outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. Rush Coupon, one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for yours. Hurry!

BULLS EYE SHOT IN PENNY B-B PAKS\* IS BEST FOR

# DAISY B-B GUNS

5 PENNY B-B PAKS Give You MORE Bulls Eye BB's Than the Old Fashioned 5c Tablet  
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 Do not make B-B Shot from SET YOUR DEALER



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BY PRACTICING AT HOME  
IN SPARE TIME WITH  
THESE AND OTHER KITS  
I SEND YOU

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR

## GOOD PAY-SUCCESS A BRIGHT FUTURE

*in America's Fastest-Growing Industry*



J. E. SMITH, President,  
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"N. R. I. helped qualify me for position as Radio Mechanic with United Airlines."

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Want a good-pay job in the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry? Want a money-making Radio-Television shop of your own? Here's your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be successful Technicians. . . . MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS. I send All equipment yours to keep.

### MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make \$5, \$10 a week or more EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or be a licensed Radio-Television Operator or Technician. The number of Radio Stations has nearly tripled in the last few years—and within three years, experts predict there will be 1000 Television stations on the air. Then add developments in FM, Two Way Radio, Police, Marine, Aviation, Microwave, Relay Radio! Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified

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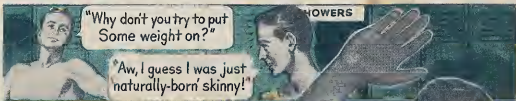
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## VETERANS

GET THIS TRAINING  
WITHOUT COST  
UNDER G. I. BILL



"Why don't you try to put  
Some weight on?"

"Aw, I guess I was just  
naturally-born skinny!"

HOWERS

# BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll  
Give YOU A NEW BODY

**W**OULD you believe it? I was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS!

#### ARE YOU

Skinny and run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in Confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering from bad breath?

Do you want to gain weight?

**WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT** is told on this page!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

#### "Dynamic Tension" Builds YOU NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303  
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me: give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name . . . . . Age . . . . .  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address . . . . .

City . . . . . State . . . . .

#### FREE BOOK

Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3303, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

